



48 PAGES EVERY WEEK

ACTION

COMICS WEEKLY

NO. 608

\$1.50

CAN \$2.00

U.K. 60p

**GREEN
LANTERN!**
THE
LONE
GUARDIAN!



— PLUS —

SECRET

SIX

DEADMAN

SUPERMAN

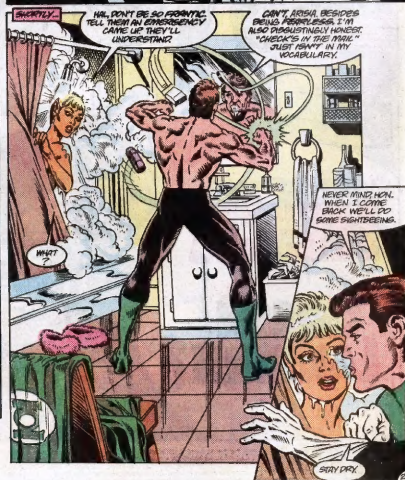
BLACKHAWK

WILD DOG

WRITER~ PETER DAVID
PENCILLER~ TODD SMITH
INKER~ DAN BULANADI
LETTERER~ TIM WARRING
COLORIST~ ANTHONY TOLLIN
EDITOR~ DENNY O'NEIL

**WHERE THE
HECK
IS
GREEN
LANTERN?**

ACTION COMICS WEEKLY 608 (USPS 004-490). Published weekly by DC Comics Inc., 608 Fifth Avenue, New York, N.Y. 10103. Second class postage paid at New York, NY and at additional mailing offices. POSTMASTER: Send address changes to ACTION COMICS WEEKLY, DC Comics Inc., Subscription Dept., P.O. Box 1581, New York, NY 10185. Annual subscription rate \$78.00. Outside U.S.A. \$96.00 in U.S. funds. Copyright © 1989 DC Comics Inc. All Rights Reserved. The stories, characters and incidents mentioned in this magazine are entirely fictional. All characters featured in this issue and the distinctive likenesses thereof are trademarks of DC Comics Inc. Advertising Representative: Print Advertising Representatives Inc., 355 Lexington Avenue, New York, NY 10017; (212) 391-1400. Printed in U.S.A. DC Comics Inc. A Warner Communications Company





KNOCK
THEM DEAD
LOVE.



WHOOFS... SHOULD
REALLY CHARGE THE
RING, EVEN THOUGH
I HAVE A FEW
HOURS' CHARGE
LEFT.

BETTER
MARK
THRESH.



IN BRIGHTEST DAY IN
BLACKEST NIGHT NO
EVIL SHALL ESCAPE MY
SIGHT LET THERE WHO
WORSHIP EVIL'S
MIGHT BEWARE
MY POWER --

3 WITNES

-- GREEN
LANTERN'S
LIGHT.



FUNNY... I'VE BEEN IN
SO MANY CITIES, AND
THEY ALL SEEM TO
BE END ONE WITH
ANOTHER.

AND CHICAGO
DOESN'T
SEEM MUCH
DIFFERENT.

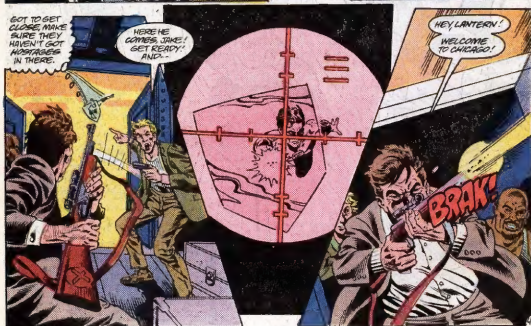
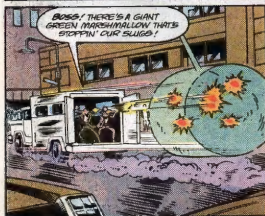
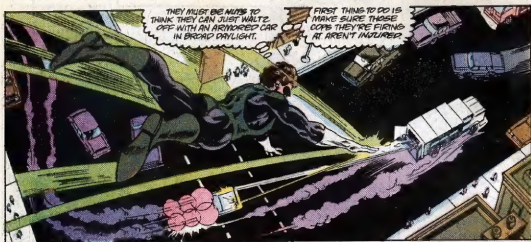


OH, I DON'T
BELIEVE
IT!

HERE I DON'T WANT
TO USE AN EXCUSE
ABOUT EMERGENCIES,
AND I HIT A GENUINE
ONE.

LOOKS LIKE
ALL CITIES
REALLY ARE
ALIKE.

IF HE'S
NOT HERE IN
TEN MINUTES,
I'LL BREAK
HIS --





BINGO!
I HEARD THAT CRUMMY RING
OF HIS WOULDN'T
WORK ON YELLOW!



ALL I HADDA
DO WAS TREAT
THOSE BULLETS
WITH YELLOW
PAINT, AND HE'S
NO FREELSEN!



THIS WAS
YELLOW SLUGS
TOK! MORTY, WATCH
OVERHEAD IN
CASE HE--



HOLY
CROW!



DID YOU
JUST HEAR
THE BOSS
SCREAM?





ABOUT AN
HOUR LATER...



WILD DOG

"MORAL STAND"



MOMENTS AGO, THE LEADER OF THE TASK FORCE THAT UNSUCCESSFULLY ATTEMPTED TO BLOW UP THE NEWS PRINTING PLANT WAS HIMSELF BLOWN UP!

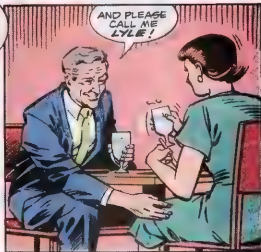
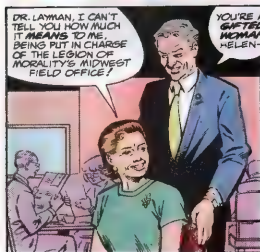
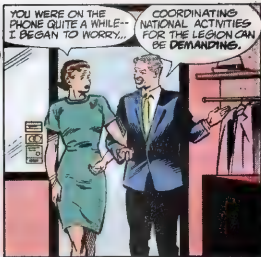
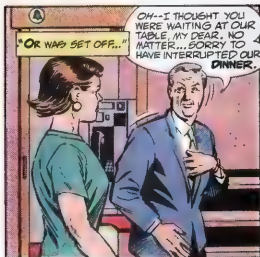


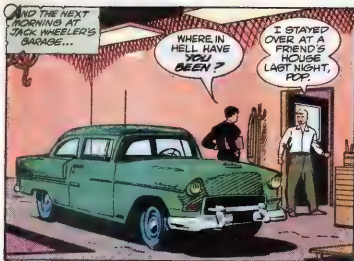
MAX COLLINS TERRY BEATTY
WRITER / CO-CREATORS / PENCILLER
JOHN NYBERG MICHELE HOLZMAN
INKER CO-ARTIST
GARYSHAW MINE GOLD
LETTERER EDITOR

Chapter Eight: **WINGED DOG**

WHAT
HAPPENED?
ARE YOU SURE
IT WASN'T A
SNIPER?

NO--I'D SAY AN
EXPLOSIVE CHARGE
HE WAS CARRYING
IN HIS BELT SOMEHOW
WENT OFF--





WE ALREADY HAVE THE FBI I.D. ON THE GUY, FROM THE WIRE--HE WAS A **MERCENARY**, ALL RIGHT, LIKE YOU FIGURED.

ANSWERED THAT AD IN "SOLDIER FOR GLORY," NO DOUBT, HOW DID LAYMAN **MANAGE** IT?



"SOME SORT OF **REMOTE CONTROL** DEVICE, I'D IMAGINE," SAYS ANDY. "DOES HE HAVE AN **ALIEN**?" ASKS JACK.



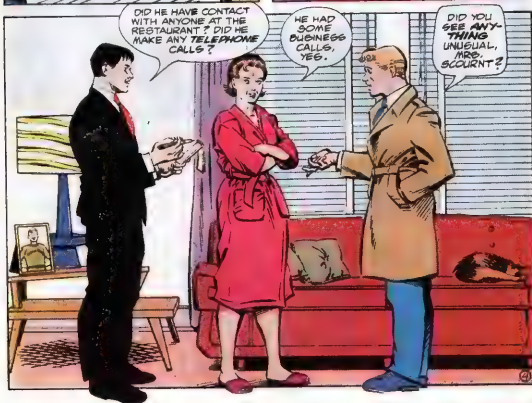
"YES--I'M ON MY WAY TO CHECK IT OUT RIGHT NOW--"

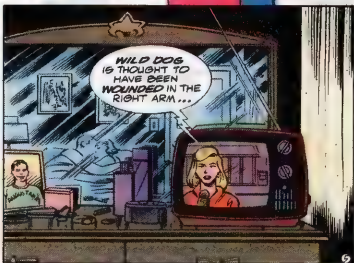
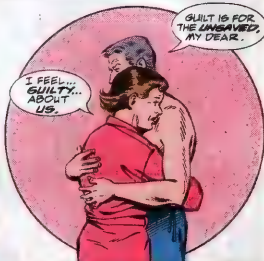
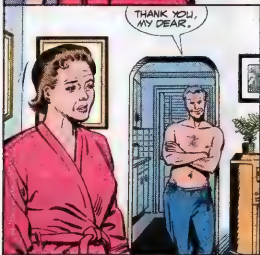
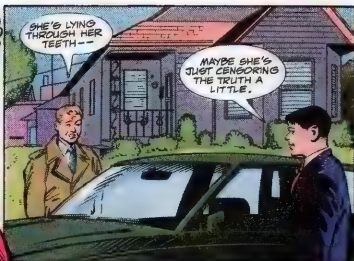


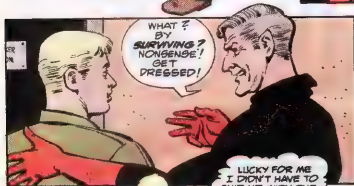
DID HE HAVE CONTACT WITH ANYONE AT THE RESTAURANT? DID HE MAKE ANY **TELEPHONE** CALLS?

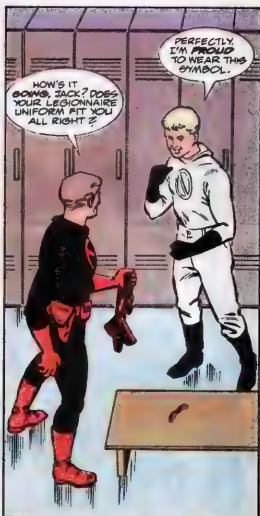
HE HAD SOME **BUSINESS** CALLS, YES.

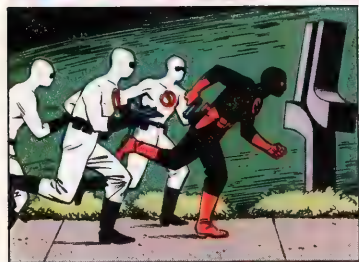
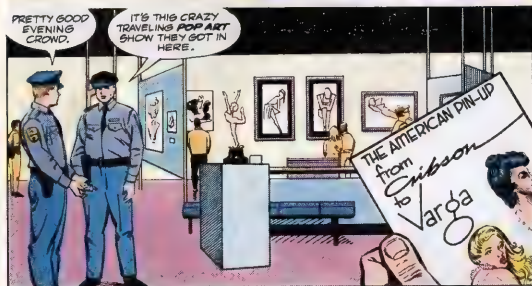
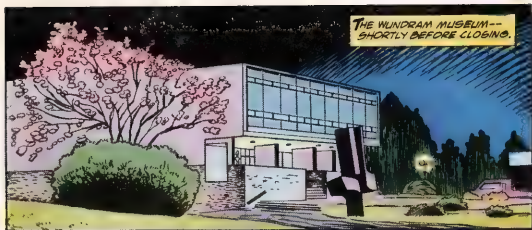
DID YOU SEE ANY-**THING** UNUSUAL, MRS. SCOURT?











THE SECRET SIX!

TM

JUNE 26
12:32 A.M.

THERE IS ONE WHO CONSPIRES AGAINST US. HE WAS CAUTIONED NOT TO INTERFERE WITH OUR WORK...

BUT I HAVE REASON TO BELIEVE HE DISREGARDED THAT CAVEAT.

HIS NAME IS RAFAEL DIRCH! ...AND HE WILL PAY DEARLY FOR HIS ERROR.

HE IS THE CO-OWNER OF A STAGE MAGICIANS' CABARET KNOWN AS THE ENCHANTED FOREST.

NOTE THAT, IN AN EFFORT TO APPREHEND HIM, I ARRANGED FOR THAT ESTABLISHMENT TO BE DESTROYED.



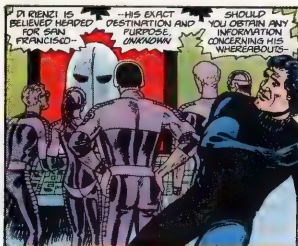
BLIND IMPULSE

WRITTEN BY MARTIN PASKO
DRAWN BY DAN SPIEGLE
LETTERED BY CARRIE SPIEGLE
COLORED BY CARL GAFFORD
EDITED BY DICK GIORDANO



TAKE IT AS A WARNING: NEVER MOCK THE MOCKING-BIRD!

G-3051



DI RIENZI IS BELIEVED HEADED FOR SAN FRANCISCO--

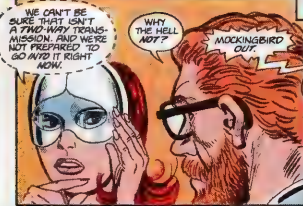
--HIS EXACT DESTINATION AND PURPOSE, UNKNOWN

SHOULD YOU OBTAIN ANY INFORMATION CONCERNING HIS WHEREABOUTS--

--YOU ARE TO LEAVE A PRIORITY ONE MESSAGE ON THE BOARD IMMEDIATELY. WHEREUPON I WILL GIVE YOU INSTRUCTIONS.

WELL? YOU HEARD THE MAN

SHUT UP.



WE CAN'T BE SURE THAT ISN'T A TWO-WAY TRANS-MISSION. AND WE'RE NOT PREPARED TO GO ANY IT RIGHT NOW.

WHY THE HELL NOT?

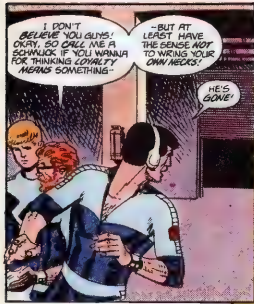
MOCKINGBIRD OUT.



HOW DO WE KNOW WE'VE HEARD EVERY SIDE OF THE STORY?

WE DON'T COOPERATE WITH 'MR. BIRD' BECAUSE WE TRUST HIM, Y'KNOW.

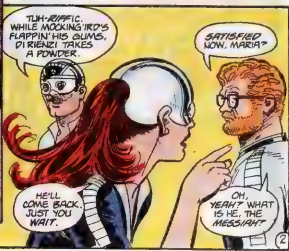
MAYBE NOT...BUT WHAT'S DI RIENZI DONE FOR US--BESIDES SHOOT AT US?



I DON'T BELIEVE YOU GUYS! OKAY, SO CALL ME A SCHNUCK IF YOU WANNA FOR THINKING LOYALTY MEANS SOMETHING--

--BUT AT LEAST HAVE THE SENSE NOT TO WRING YOUR OWN NECKS!

HE'S GONE!



TUH-RIF-FIC. WHILE MOCKING'BIRD'S FLAPPIN' HIS OLDS, DI RIENZI TAKES A POWDER.

SATISFIED NOW, MARIA?

HE'LL COME BACK. JUST YOU WAIT.

OH, YEAH? WHAT IS HE, THE MESSIAH?



HE WAS
SCARED YOU'D
PANIC TOO,
IF--

MAYBE
HE'S STAYIN' AT
A MOTEL IN TOWN.
MARIA, SEE HOW
MANY GUEST
REGISTERS YOU
CAN ACCESS.

TRY AN'
FIND OUT
WHERE WE CAN
REACH
HIM.



I GUESS
WE CAN'T REPORT
THE DAMAGE
HERE TO MOCKIN'-
BIRD. HE'LL WANNA
KNOW HOW IT
HAPPENED.

IN OTHER
WORDS, WE'LL
HAFTA REPAIR IT
OURSELVES.
GREAT.

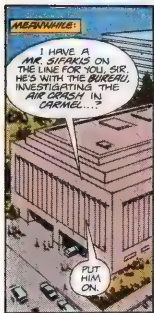
LOOKS
LIKE I BETTER
CANCEL MY
FLIGHT.



I WAS
GONNA TAKE
A SHORT LEAVE.
PERSONAL BUSI-
NESS. IN BOSTON.
BUT--

GO
AHEAD, WE
CAN SPARE
YOU.

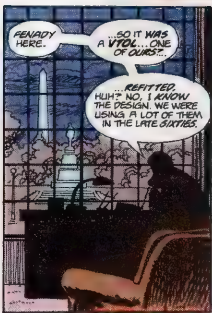
I'LL HAVE
A TIMETABLE FOR
THE NEXT
ASSIGNMENT
WORKED OUT BY
THE TIME YOU'RE
BACK.



MEANWHILE:

I HAVE A
MR. SIFAKIS ON
THE LINE FOR YOU, SIR.
HE'S WITH THE BUREAU,
INVESTIGATING THE
AIR CRASH IN
CARMEL...?

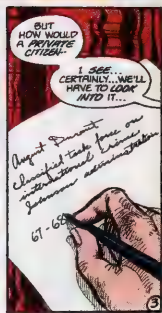
PUT
HIM ON.



FENADY
HERE.

...SO IT WAS
A VTOL... ONE
OF OURS...

...REFITTED,
HUH? NO, I KNOW
THE DESIGN. WE WERE
USING A LOT OF THEM
IN THE LATE SIXTIES.



BUT
HOW WOULD
A PRIVATE
CITIZEN--

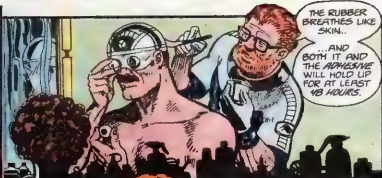
I SEE...
CERTAINLY...WE'LL
HAVE TO LOOK
INTO IT...

August 1967
Classified task force on
international crime
Johnson administration
67-68



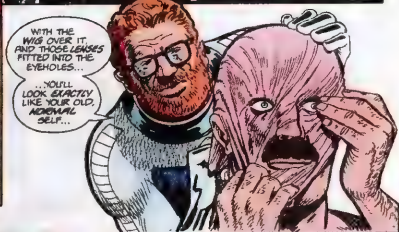
IT'S MADE FROM A NEW LATEX I'VE DESIGNED.

IF IT WORKS ON YOU THE WAY IT'S SUPPOSED TO, I CAN DO A SIMILAR MASK FOR LADONNA.



THE RUBBER BREATHES LIKE SKIN...

...AND BOTH IT AND THE ADHESIVE WILL HOLD UP FOR AT LEAST 48 HOURS.



WITH THE WIG OVER IT, AND THOSE LENSES FITTED INTO THE EYEHOLES...

...YOU'LL LOOK EXACTLY LIKE YOUR OLD, NORMAL SELF...



"...AND NOT EVEN YOUR CLOSEST FRIENDS WOULD KNOW YOU'RE REALLY A BLIND MAN WEARING A MECHANICAL DEVICE THAT ENABLES YOU TO SEE."

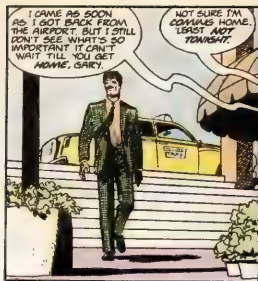
WHAT TIME DO YOU EXPECT HER?...NO, NO MESSAGE -I'LL CALL BACK LATER.



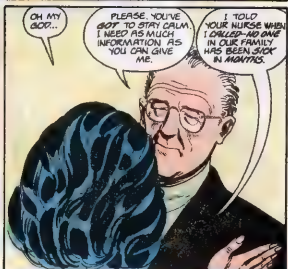
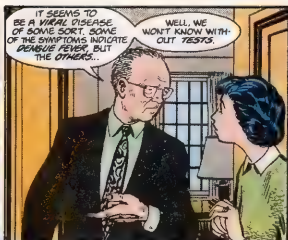
2:05 P.M., EASTERN TIME. THE QUINCY MARKETPLACE IN BOSTON'S DOCK SQUARE:

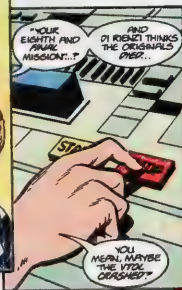
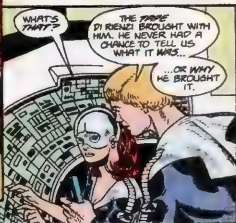
THANKS FOR COMING, MELANIE. I'LL MAKE THIS FAST.

GOTTA BE BACK AT THE OFFICE BY THREE.





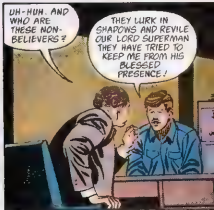
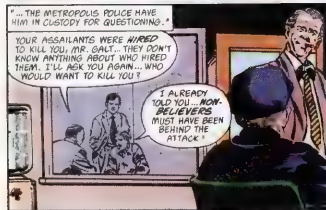
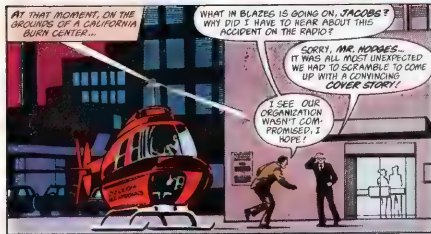
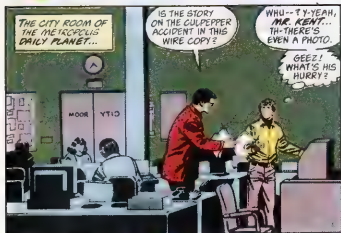




SUPERMAN

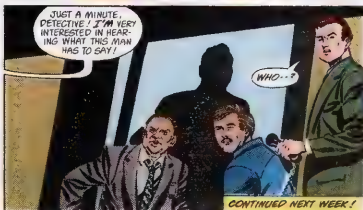
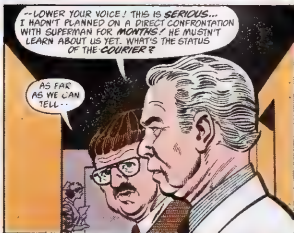
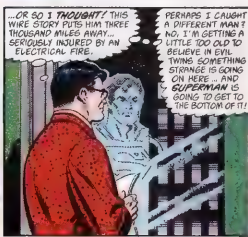
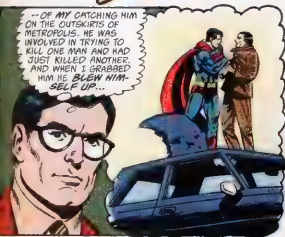
Created by
JERRY SEIBER &
JOE SHUSTER

"Questions"



AND Mysteries"

ROGER STERN - WRITER
CURT SWAN - PENCILLER
JOHN BEATTY - INKER
BILL OAKLEY - LETTERER
TOM ZILKO - COLORIST
RENEE WITTERSTAETTER - ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN - EDITOR



DEADMAN

CHAPTER EIGHT

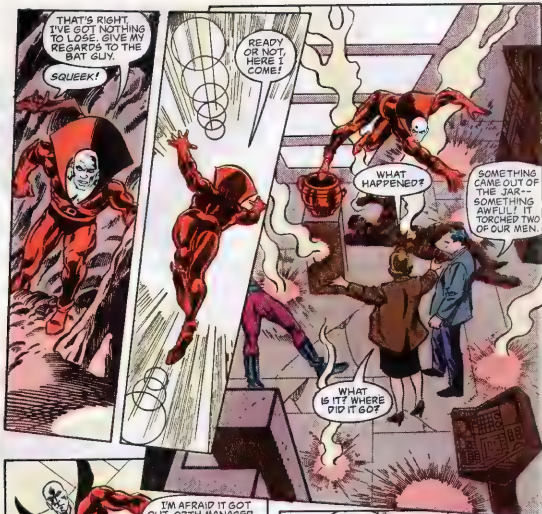
Gala Reception

AT LAST!
THE END OF
THE TUNNEL!
MY TICKET
OUT OF
HELL!

SQUEEK!

I KNOW
WHAT YOU'RE
THINKING--I'VE
BEEN JERKED AROUND
SO OFTEN, WHAT
MAKES ME THINK
I'LL GET OUT THIS
TIME? RIGHT?

MIKE BARON
DAN JURGENS
TONY DEZUNIGA
STEVE HAYNIE
LIZ BERUBE
BARBARA RANDALL



THAT'S RIGHT
I'VE GOT NOTHING
TO LOSE. GIVE MY
REGARDS TO THE
BAT GUY.

SQUEEK!

READY
OR NOT,
HERE I
COME!

WHAT
HAPPENED?

SOMETHING
CAME OUT OF
THE JAR--
SOMETHING
AWFUL! IT
TORCHED TWO
OF OUR MEN.

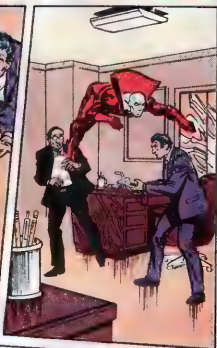
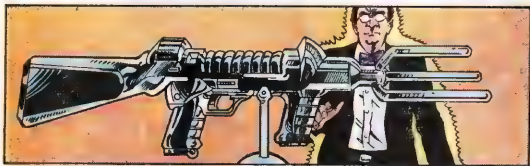
WHAT
IS IT? WHERE
DID IT GO?

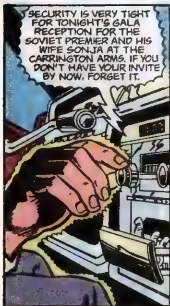
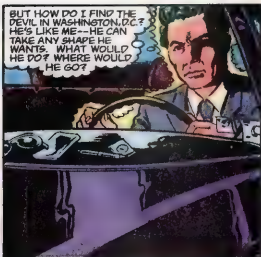
I'M AFRAID IT GOT
OUT. ORTH MANAGED
TO GIVE US A
DESCRIPTION BEFORE
HE DIED...

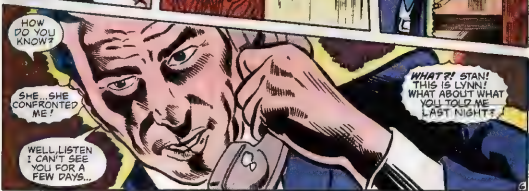
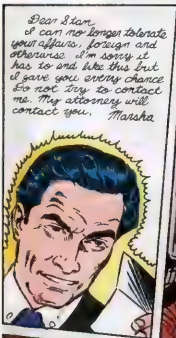
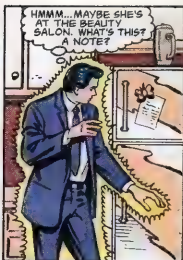
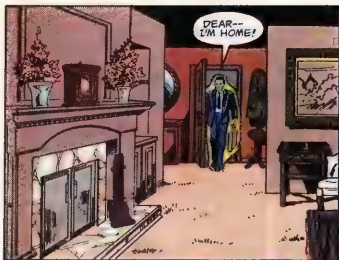
...NOT THAT
IT WILL DO
US MUCH
GOOD...

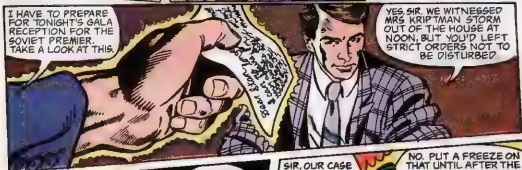
HE SAID
IT LOOKED
LIKE THE
VERY DEVIL
HIMSELF.

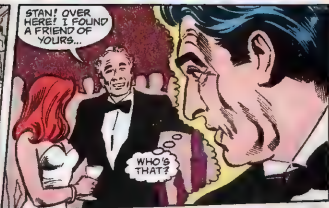












FOCUS

DETECTIVE

COMICS

GREEN ARROW

THE QUESTION

THREE-PART ANNUAL CROSSOVER

A FAN ON THE BRINK

They told us, when we were children, that we would one day outgrow these four-color fancies of ours.

We scoffed, of course. They were always saying things like that—always trying to spoil our fun. But as time went on, this prediction (or threat) seemed to be coming true all the same.

As I watched my school friends lose interest in comic books, I feared the same thing would happen to me. I didn't want to lose the enjoyment that comics had always brought me, but the fact was that I was growing, and comics were not.

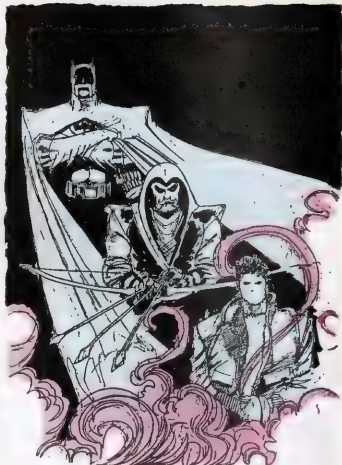
In the late 1960s, I was experiencing the deadly combo platter of puberty and high school and I found myself suddenly stuffed with unbidden ... sophistication. I was discovering girls, world literature and rock and roll—Jimmy Olsen turning into a giant turtle-man in a dress just wasn't going to do it any longer. I needed more!

And then, quite suddenly, comic books matured along with me ... thanks to Denny O'Neil.

It could be argued, I suppose, that the maturation of comics had really begun a few years earlier, when that whiny Parker kid started worrying about getting a date, but I'm not sure it's the same thing. That approach certainly moved the medium forward, but only in terms of melodramatic artifice. Clark Kent might have worried about getting dates back then, too, but he was too busy answering Jimmy's signal watch.

Me, I craved literary depth ... along with my regular dosage of fight scenes and fight rings. Like I said ... Denny O'Neil solved everything.

O'Neil had been brought into comics, quite to his own surprise, through a chance encounter with fellow Missourian Roy Thomas. Thomas had recently gone from premier comics fan to new-generation comics pro. A news-



paper article on comics, written by then-journalist O'Neil, came to his attention. Thomas sent Denny the Stan Lee comics writing test on a whim. Denny passed that test and very shortly began writing comics. It was a lark, a way for a guy to make a buck, it wouldn't last. That was 22 years ago.

Never a big comics fan, O'Neil just wrote stories. Unfamiliar with the medium's conventions and clichés, he concentrated on characterization and drama.

SAVING THE DARK KNIGHT

Like most self-respecting comics fans of that era, I feared I would never live down the original Batman TV show. It had missed every good point of a great character and celebrated all the bad, hokey stuff. It goes without saying that the show was a huge success, sweeping the nation in a huge camp craze and it elevated comics to (shudder) pop art.

During this brightly flaring but short-lived phenomenon, the BATMAN comic titles had experienced a bizarre sort of reversal and had started imitating the tone of the show. But when all the hoopla died down, the editors began casting about for a new direction.

I don't remember it happening dramatically. The books just got gradually better ... then really good ... then suddenly, the stories were just great. People began to notice that the Batman had returned once again to the status of "creature of the night." That brooding mystery and mood had crept back into the Batcave.

Whether it was intended as a reaction to the TV show or rather just a natural progression for the character, reflecting the creator's interests, I don't know. That new trend in BATMAN and DETECTIVE COMICS was exactly the right one.

DC Comics Inc.
666 Fifth Avenue, New York, NY 10103

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L-3263

Denny O'Neil and artists Neal Adams and Dick Giordano brought us back to the rain-soaked back alleys of Gotham City, instilled genuine menace in tired old villains and reintroduced us to a truly impressive *Darknight Detective*. Setting a standard for that character, in fact, that continues to this day.

In the early 1970s, Denny was challenged to perform a similar redefinition of Superman, putting Clark behind a TV news desk and real sparks into the *Superman/Lois/Clark* triangle.

Perhaps the most famous revamping that O'Neil undertook was the unlikely pairing of Green Lantern and the Green Arrow. A short time before, O'Neil and Adams had teamed a new, socially aware GA with Batman in *THE BRAVE AND THE BOLD*, and it is this hipper Green Arrow who was played off the squarer, straight-laced Hal Jordan to great effect. In very thinly veiled metaphor, O'Neil did stories about all the important social issues of that time: pollution, women's and Indian's rights, overpopulation and government oppression. The material was called "relevant" back then. A word that has since fallen into disuse. If Denny didn't shape my teenaged social conscience, he certainly contributed greatly.

O'Neil wrote all kinds of other titles throughout the 1970s. He eventually left Bats and the green guys to other hands. He's been an influential editor as well. While working for Marvel, Denny edited Frank Miller's original run on *Daredevil*.

For the past several years, Denny has been a senior editor here at DC, shepherding the Batman line as well as *CAPTAIN ATOM*, *FIRESTORM* and *SILVERBLADE*.

Fortunately, he has not been so busy editing comics that he can't find time to write them as well. Denny wrote the recent *DOC SAVAGE* mini-series, which will soon become an ongoing monthly series that he will also write. Perhaps Denny's single most involving work of late is the critically acclaimed series *THE QUESTION*.

Taking a cult favorite character created by Steve Ditko in the 1960s, O'Neil has redefined him for the 1980s. The faceless *Question* emerges as not quite a detective or a true super-hero, but more a sort of Zen warrior on the mean streets of Middle America. A being driven not by a thirst for justice or vengeance, but by an insatiable desire for the truth. Headly, compelling stuff!

THE HERE AND NOW

In the 1960s, Denny brought new realism to the Batman, in the 1970s he reflected the times with his recreation of Green Arrow and the 1980s brought us the disturbing world of the *Question*. This summer will see a truly unique combination of all of these characters and the writing talents of Denny O'Neil.

Right smack in the midst of *Annals* season here at DC comes a terrific triple-threat crossover: *DETECTIVE COMICS ANNUAL*, *THE GREEN*

ARROW ANNUAL and *THE QUESTION ANNUAL*. All written by Denny O'Neil.

O'Neil gave himself several challenges in approaching this major event; to create three separate stories that each stands on its own but read together as a novel, and to be true to the characterizations of three different characters of very differing tones.

The connecting tissue of the three books is provided by Lady Shiva, a character familiar to fans of *THE QUESTION*. She accompanies the ancient O Sensei to America on a quest to contact the three heroes. Each of the heroes is given a gift by the O Sensei, a parable that may aid them at crucial points in their respective adventures. In return, the heroes must accompany Shiva and O Sensei on a most unusual mission.

In the *DETECTIVE COMICS ANNUAL*, O'Neil gives us a cameo glimpse at villain Ra's Al Ghul and brings his daughter Talia in as an important guest star. This *Annual* also features the unveiling of an all-new, decidedly deadly version of the Penguin. No longer the waddling buffoon, the villainous fowl is delineated as a truly corrupt and frightening creature.

Green Arrow's *Annual* finds him facing the challenge of a mysterious Bowman who is slaughtering innocent citizens of Seattle to prove himself the better archer. GA, with the aid of Dinah Lance, must face not only this "player on the other side," but the implications of a strange bond between himself and the killer, as well.

THE QUESTION ANNUAL features the return of characters and situations from the *Question's* earliest case and provides some very disturbing answers to some previously unanswered questions. The book also brings all of the heroes together to complete the O Sensei's quest.

This three-part crossover is a truly spectacular, unprecedented event, presenting well-to-wall thrills and globe-trotting adventure. All this and three great heroes, too! The *Annals*

also allow Denny to reunite with two characters he hasn't written in nearly fifteen years, the Batman and Green Arrow. Being the man who cast the molds for these heroes, it is no surprise that Denny has no trouble slipping back into the characters, but it's amazing how comfortable it all seems ... some things are just timeless, I guess.

Great stories deserve great art, and the *Annals* have that. Klaus Janson and Tony DeZuniga do the honors on *DETECTIVE*, newcomers Tom Artis and Tim Doan provide the visuals for *GREEN ARROW*, and *THE QUESTION's* regular art team, Denys Cowan and Rick Magyar, do the *Annual* as well.

After writing the 120-plus pages of this crossover, O'Neil is, justifiably, fatigued, and while I am not unsympathetic, I'd still love to see even more. Thanks, Denny.

—Brian Augustyn



NEXT WEEK ... The Black Canary—in her own solo series! The conclusion to our first Wild Dog saga! Plus—Superman, The Secret Six, Blackhawk and Deadmen!
See you in seven!

★★★★★ VOTE ★★★★★

Just as soon as you've finished this issue of *ACTION COMICS WEEKLY*, write us a letter or a postcard and rank this issue's stories in order of preference: the one you like the most first, the one you liked next second and so on. Each week, we'll tally the vote and print the results right here in our letter column. Your opinion counts, so **VOTE!**

Send your ballots to:

Action Comics Weekly
Department 608
DC Comics Inc.
666 Fifth Avenue
New York, NY 10103

BLACKHAWK

BLAM!

I WARNED
YOU ONCE,
ROBERT, ABOUT
LAYING HANDS
ON THAT
WHICH IS
MINE.

ANOTHER FINE WAR ■ CONCLUSION!

MIKE GRELL WRITER RICK BURCHETT PENCILLER PABLO MARCOS INKER STEVE HAYNIE LETTERER TOM ZIUKO COLORIST MIKE GOLD EDITOR

HEAVENLY
FATHER, TAKE
BACK THE SOUL
OF ROBERT
MAGGIE--!

SAVE YOUR
PRAYERS FOR
SOMEBODY WHO
WANTS THEM,
SISTER!

SEE HOW
MUCH GOOD THEY
WILL DO *YOU*
AGAINST THE
RED DRAG...UNGH--!

SISTER?!!
YOU'RE A
NUN?!!

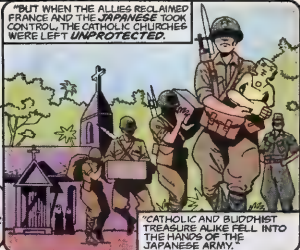
WHEN FRANCE FELL TO THE GERMANS, VIETNAM CAME UNDER VICHY RULE.

THE BUDDHIST LEADERS FEARED RELIGIOUS OPPRESSION AT THE HANDS OF THEIR NEW RULERS... AFTER ALL, GERMANY HARDLY WAS KNOWN FOR TOLERANCE.

"BUT WHEN THE ALLIES RECLAIMED FRANCE AND THE JAPANESE TOOK CONTROL, THE CATHOLIC CHURCHES WERE LEFT UNPROTECTED.



THE CATHOLIC ARCHBISHOP PERSUADED THE BUDDHISTS TO PLACE THEIR TREASURES UNDER HIS PROTECTION WHEN THE WAR WAS OVER.

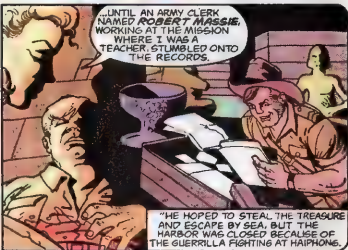
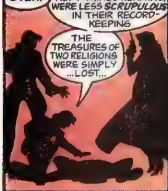


"CATHOLIC AND BUDDHIST TREASURE ALIKE FELL INTO THE HANDS OF THE JAPANESE ARMY."

AND THEN, WITH THE ATOM BOMB, SUDDENLY IT WAS OVER.

THE JAPANESE, HAVING KILLED OFF ALL THE FRENCH BUREAUCRATS WHO HAD KEPT THINGS RUNNING, WERE LESS SCRUPULOUS IN THEIR RECORD KEEPING

THE TREASURES OF TWO RELIGIONS WERE SIMPLY... LOST...

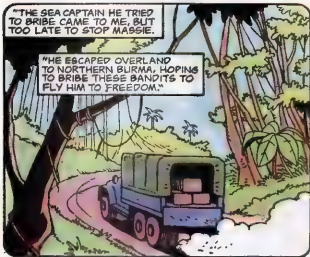


...UNTIL AN ARMY CLERK NAMED ROBERT MASSIE, WORKING AT THE MISSION WHERE I WAS A TEACHER, STUMBLED ONTO THE RECORDS.

"HE HOPED TO STEAL THE TREASURE AND ESCAPE BY SEA, BUT THE HARBOR WAS CLOSED BECAUSE OF THE GUERRILLA FIGHTING AT HAIPHONG.

"THE SEA CAPTAIN HE TRIED TO BRIBE CAME TO ME, BUT TOO LATE TO STOP MASSIE.

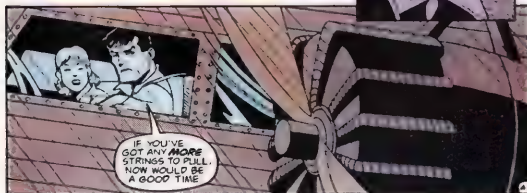
"HE ESCAPED OVERLAND TO NORTHERN BURMA, HOPING TO BRIBE THESE BANDITS TO FLY HIM TO FREEDOM."

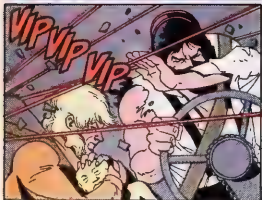
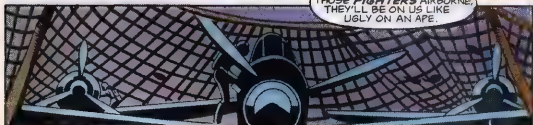


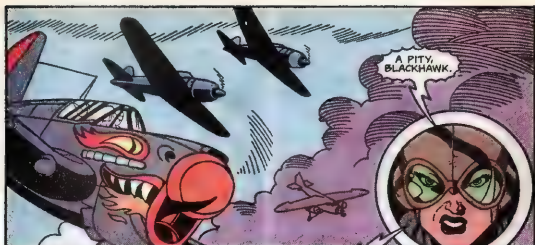
OF COURSE, BY THE TIME HE ARRIVED, THE BANDIT LEADERSHIP HAD CHANGED.



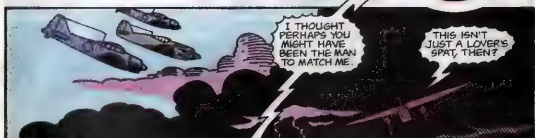








A PITY,
BLACKHAWK.

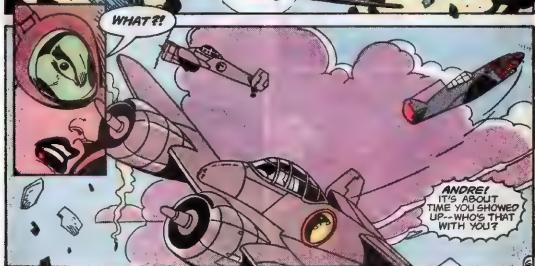


I THOUGHT
PERHAPS YOU
MIGHT HAVE
BEEN THE MAN
TO MATCH ME.

THIS ISN'T
JUST A LOVER'S
SPAT, THEN?

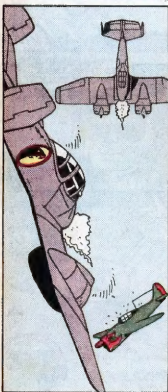
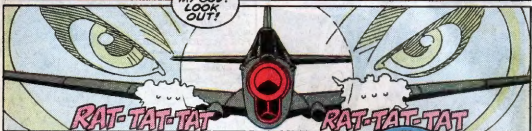


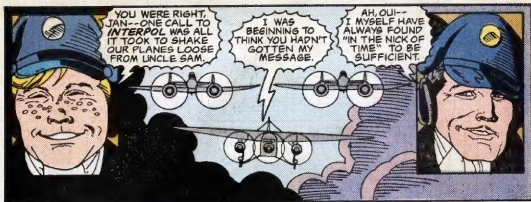
THIS IS
GOOD-BYE!



WHAT?!

ANDRE!
IT'S ABOUT
TIME YOU SHOWED
UP--WHO'S THAT
WITH YOU?

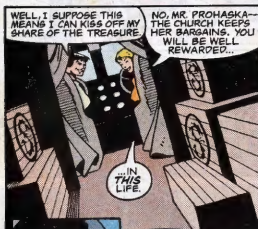




YOU WERE RIGHT, JAN--ONE CALL TO INTERPOL WAS ALL IT TOOK TO SHAKE OUR PLANES LOOSE FROM UNCLE SAM.

I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK YOU HADN'T GOTTEN MY MESSAGE.

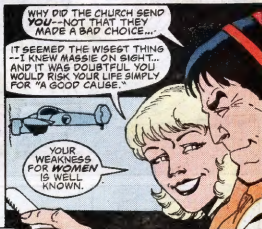
AH, OUI-- I MYSELF HAVE ALWAYS FOUND "IN THE NICK OF TIME" TO BE SUFFICIENT.



WELL, I SUPPOSE THIS MEANS I CAN KISS OFF MY SHARE OF THE TREASURE.

NO, MR. PROHASKA-- THE CHURCH KEEPS HER BARGAINS. YOU WILL BE WELL REWARDED...

...IN THIS LIFE.



WHY DID THE CHURCH SEND YOU--NOT THAT THEY MADE A BAD CHOICE...

IT SEEMED THE WISEST THING --I KNEW MASSIE ON SIGHT... AND IT WAS DOUBTFUL YOU WOULD RISK YOUR LIFE SIMPLY FOR "A GOOD CAUSE."

YOUR WEAKNESS FOR WOMEN IS WELL KNOWN.



WOULDN'T EXACTLY CALL IT A WEAKNESS...

...BUT I MUST CONFESS I AM RELIEVED TO DISCOVER YOU'RE A NUN.

I WAS BEGINNING TO THINK I WAS LOSING MY TOUCH!

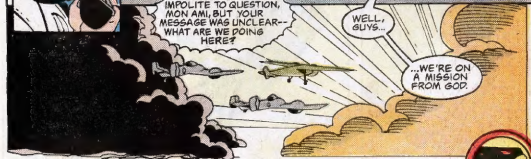


PERHAPS IT IS IMPOLITE TO QUESTION, MON AMI, BUT YOUR MESSAGE WAS UNCLEAR--WHAT ARE WE DOING HERE?



WELL, GUYS...

...WE'RE ON A MISSION FROM GOD.



NEXT WEEK: BLACK CANARY! THE BLACKHAWKS FLY AGAIN IN ACTION COMICS WEEKLY #615!



"Questions AND Mysteries"

ROGER STERN - WRITER
CURT SWAN - PENCILER
JOHN BEATTY - INKER
BILL OAKLEY - LETTERER
TOM ZILKO - COLORIST
RENEE WITTEBASTTER - ASSISTANT EDITOR
MIKE CARLIN - EDITOR



THE CITY ROOM OF THE METROPOLIS DAILY PLANET...

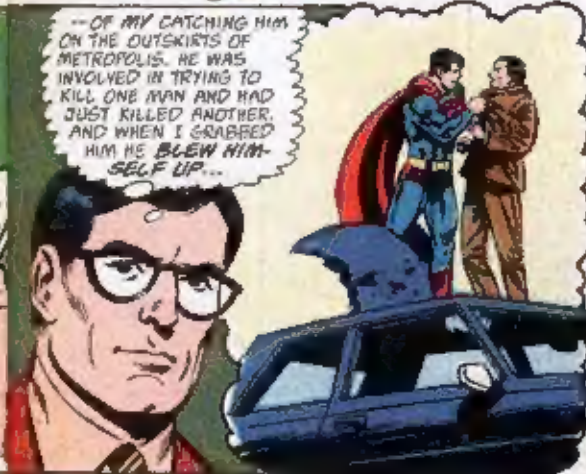
IS THE STORY ON THE CULPEPPER ACCIDENT IN THIS WIRE COPY?

WHY - T-Y-EEAH, MR. KENT - TII-THERE'S EVEN A PHOTO.

GEEZ! WHAT'S HIS HURRY?



HMM... THAT'S EITHER CULPEPPER OR A VERY GOOD DOUBLE ON THE STRETCHER, BUT THE TIME OF HIS ACCIDENT, ACCORDING TO THIS, IS WITHIN SECONDS--

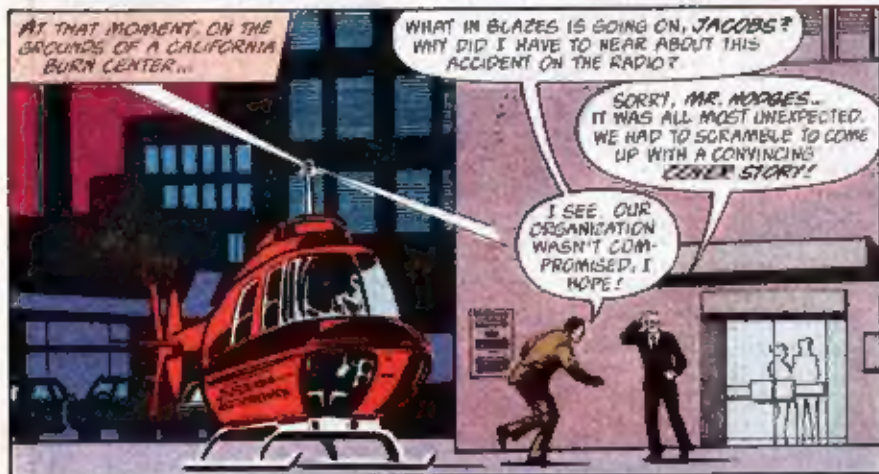


--OF MY CATCHING HIM ON THE OUTSKIRTS OF METROPOLIS. HE WAS INVOLVED IN TRYING TO KILL ONE MAN AND HAD JUST KILLED ANOTHER. AND WHEN I GRABBED HIM HE BLEW HIMSELF UP...



OR SO I THOUGHT! THIS WIRE STORY PUTS HIM THREE THOUSAND MILES AWAY... SERIOUSLY INJURED BY AN ELECTRICAL FIRE.

PERHAPS I CAUGHT A DIFFERENT MAN? NO, I'M GETTING A LITTLE TOO OLD TO BELIEVE IN EVIL TWING. SOMETHING STRANGE IS GOING ON HERE... AND SUPERMAN IS GOING TO GET TO THE BOTTOM OF IT!

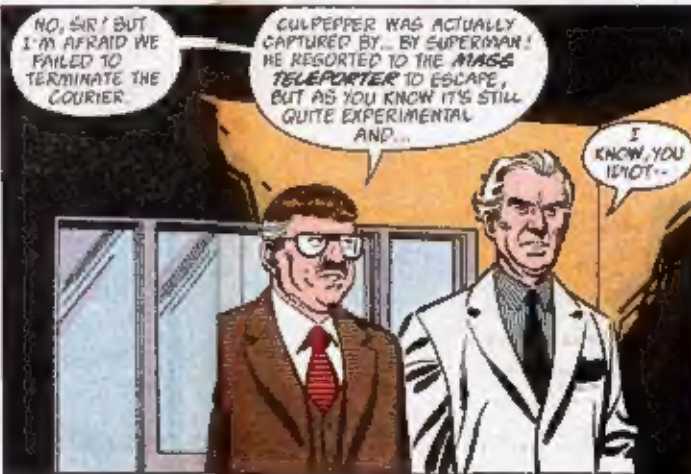


AT THAT MOMENT, ON THE GROUNDS OF A CALIFORNIA BURN CENTER...

WHAT IN BLAZES IS GOING ON, JACOBS? WHY DID I HAVE TO HEAR ABOUT THIS ACCIDENT ON THE RADIO?

SORRY, MR. NODGES... IT WAS ALL MOST UNEXPECTED. WE HAD TO SCRAMBLE TO COME UP WITH A CONVINCING COVER STORY!

I SEE OUR ORGANIZATION WASN'T COMPROMISED, I HOPE!



NO, SIR! BUT I'M AFRAID WE FAILED TO TERMINATE THE COURIER.

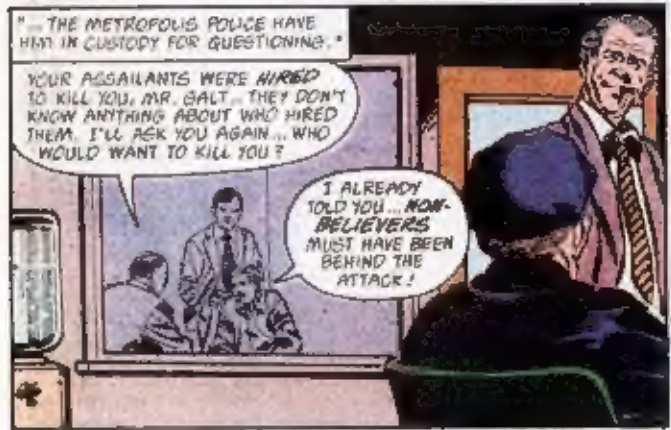
CULPEPPER WAS ACTUALLY CAPTURED BY... BY SUPERMAN! HE REPORTED TO THE MASS TELEPORTER TO ESCAPE, BUT AS YOU KNOW IT'S STILL QUITE EXPERIMENTAL AND...

I KNOW, YOU IDIOT--



--LOWER YOUR VOICE! THIS IS SERIOUS... I HADN'T PLANNED ON A DIRECT CONFRONTATION WITH SUPERMAN FOR MONTHS! HE MUSTN'T LEARN ABOUT US YET. WHAT'S THE STATUS OF THE COURIER?

AS FAR AS WE CAN TELL--



"...THE METROPOLIS POLICE HAVE HIM IN CUSTODY FOR QUESTIONING."

YOUR ASSAILANTS WERE HIRED TO KILL YOU, MR. GALT. THEY DON'T KNOW ANYTHING ABOUT WHO HIRED THEM. I'LL ASK YOU AGAIN... WHO WOULD WANT TO KILL YOU?

I ALREADY TOLD YOU... NON-BELIEVERS MUST HAVE BEEN BEHIND THE ATTACK!



UH-HUH. AND WHO ARE THESE NON-BELIEVERS?

THEY LURK IN SHADOWS AND REVILE OUR LORD SUPERMAN. THEY HAVE TRIED TO KEEP ME FROM HIS BLESSED PRESENCE!

BEHOLD, RIGHT MR. GALT, WE HAVE SOME NICE DOCTORS THAT WE'D LIKE YOU TO SEE...



JUST A MINUTE, DETECTIVE! I'M VERY INTERESTED IN HEARING WHAT THIS MAN HAS TO SAY!

WHO--?

CONTINUED NEXT WEEK!

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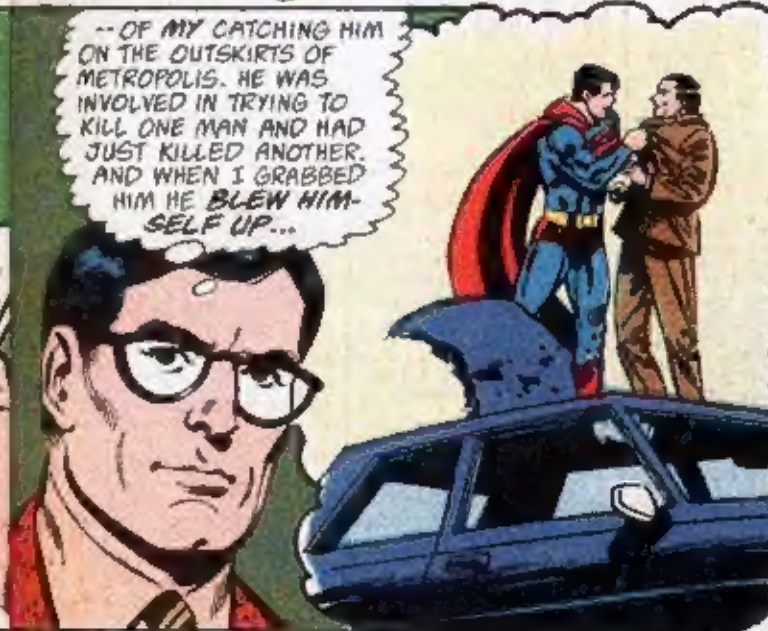
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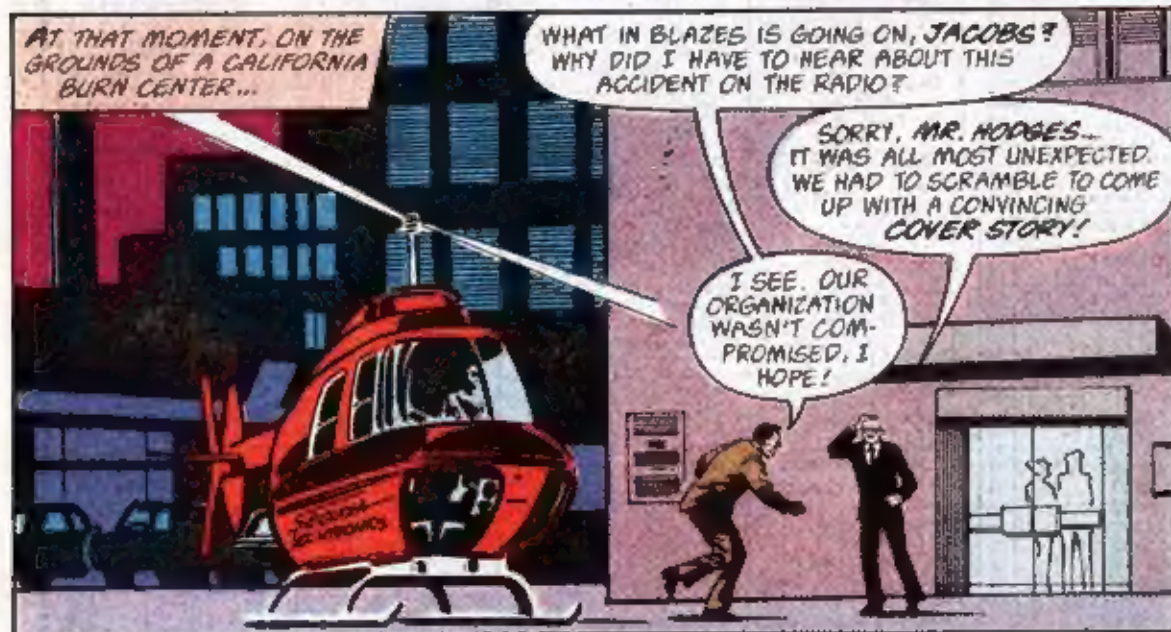


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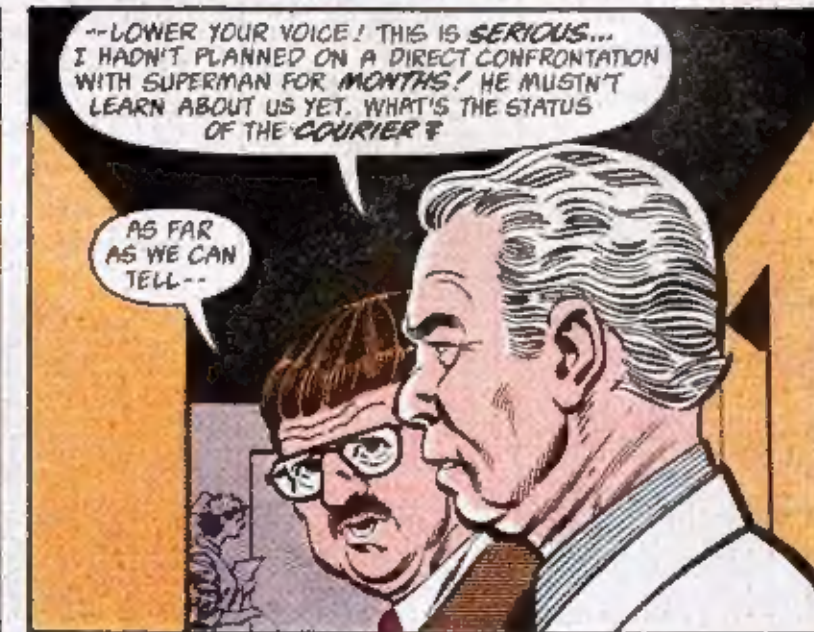
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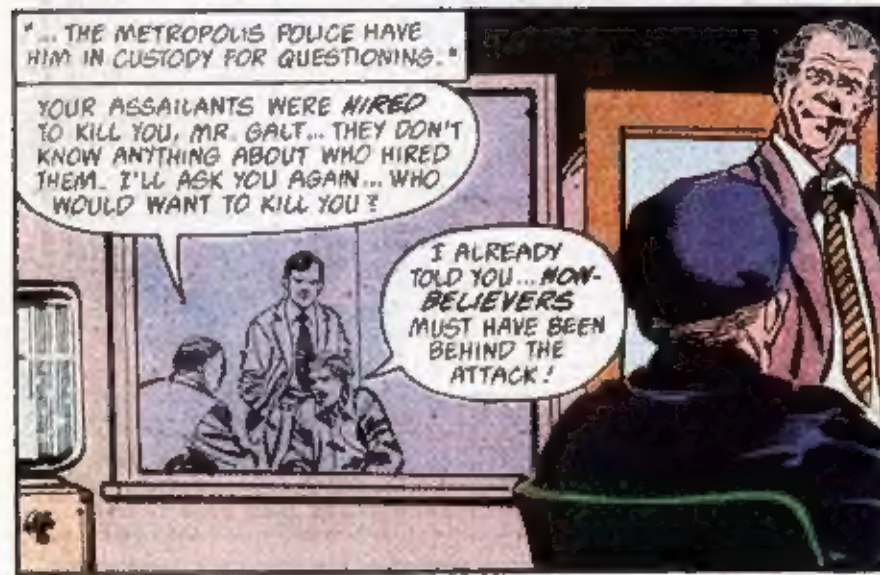
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